

HAWAIIAN GAZETTE

Entered at the Postoffice of Honolulu, H. T., Second-class Matter.
Semi-Weekly—Issued Tuesdays and Fridays.

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Subscription Rates:

Per Month.....\$1.00 Per Month, Foreign.....\$1.25
Per Year.....\$10.00 Per Year, Foreign.....\$12.00

Payable Invariably in Advance.

CHARLES S. CRANE, Manager.

TUESDAY : : : : : AUGUST 31

ALOHA.

Hawaii extends her aloha to the visitors who today will arrive, in response to the invitation extended, through Delegate Kalaniana'ole, by the last Legislature. Most of the visitors are coming here for the first time, and it is not without a touch of pride that this Territory welcomes to her shores the representatives of the sovereign people of the United States.

Tough among the very youngest of the Territories of the United States, Hawaii occupies a position, both political and industrial, that many a State in the Union well might envy. The western outpost of the United States, Hawaii is of untold value from a military standpoint; the producer of great wealth, Hawaii is a commercial factor not to be overlooked.

Hawaii opens wide her doors to her visitors; her only desire is that they may derive as much pleasure from their sojourn here as she expects to derive from their presence.

CHARLES M. COOKE.

"Diligent in business, serving the Lord and serving his fellow men in the name of the Lord," was said of the career of one of the captains of industry of a bygone day; and looking at all phases of the life of our late townsman, Charles M. Cooke, one sees in this tribute somewhat that belongs to him. His business life was clear-cut and strong and its results were a great fortune; but his was not a life of mere getting; it was also a life of worthy giving. The wealth that came to Mr. Cooke he did not hoard, nor did he squander it; but when the work of his church needed help, when the cause of education made its appeal, when he saw a man down in the race for no fault of his own, Mr. Cooke became an almoner. But he never made a parade of benevolence. The press found him out with difficulty; and when some of the facts developed one afternoon about a fine series of gifts he had made to public institutions, he sent one of his family to the Advertiser with a request that the amounts be not recited in anything we were to say—indeed, to leave all mention of the matter out of these columns if we could—and in case of publication, to say as little as possible about him personally. Friends of the Advertiser who criticized it for printing so little on the subject will now know the reason why.

A great business man, a banker, a capitalist, is often misunderstood. He is, of course, the victim of envy; he is believed by those who merely see the business side of him to be a hard man at heart. The nature of a banker's trade, which requires him to say "no" on occasion and to inexorably fulfill the trust committed to his hands, puts him on the defensive, or at least on his guard, among men. A certain aloofness is part of his armor which surface observers sometimes mistake for pride or lack of sympathy. Few men get behind the business reserve of a capitalist; nor only know him as he is who are permitted to see him with his armor off. Nor can a man who is entrusted with the care of a fortune afford to be known to the public as a generous giver. It is best, if he is charitable, to give in private lest his life be made miserable by the importunities of those who deserve no help. Thus it is that few rich men, particularly bank presidents, get public credit for the good they do. They are often denied even the thanks of those they succor. To walk alone is often the penalty they must pay for success.

Mr. Cooke was no exception to the rule imposed upon his class. By those who knew him only as a calm, granite figure of finance, there was applied the common dicta of misunderstanding; but, happily, his old-time neighbors and the men and women and the institutions which shared in the largesse of Charles M. Cooke are witnesses to his real and sterling manhood and now have no cause to seal their lips. Not all will speak because some of his charities imposed a silence which the pride of the beneficiary will not break; but enough is told to show Mr. Cooke as he was—a man who cared for his fellows and for the agencies which do them service; who did what fell in his way to make the world about him better for his presence; and who set a fine example of probity and thrift and of good citizenship.

What a place Honolulu would be if it had scores of men like him who has just left us and who will pass this way no more. Mr. Cooke stood for the high organizations of business, for better educational methods, for larger libraries, for all the claims of humanity and progress. He was in touch with the best things; he contributed nothing to the sum of evil; and the good he did lives after him and will not only fix the estimate in which he shall be held but throw light upon the society of which he was a type.

A PROMISING INDUSTRY.

Experiments indicate that Hawaii can produce a grade of cotton equal to that grown anywhere in the world. Furthermore, there is every reason to believe that high-grade cotton, such as a caravonica and South Sea Island, will produce more abundantly, to the acre, here than anywhere else in the world. Such planting as has been done has brought forth most satisfactory results, and the outlook is very promising.

Cotton growing is not an experiment in Hawaii. Way back in the forties, cotton was grown here in an erratic sort of way, and, despite the haphazard manner in which it was handled, it was grown at a profit. Other industries have so far overshadowed it that for a time it has been allowed to sink into greater or less oblivion, but Hawaii now bids fair to take her rightful place in the world as a producer of the very highest grade of cotton.

Whether the ordinary upland cotton of the Southern United States can be grown here at a profit is a question, but there can be no doubt concerning the profit to be derived from the cultivation of the fine grades of cotton such as can not be produced on the mainland.

Sea Island cotton, raised inland, is of no better grade than the ordinary upland. This fact has made it impracticable to grow the silky floss of the South Seas on the mainland. But in Hawaii it is impossible to plant the seeds far enough inland to interfere with the quality of the flowers.

Cotton offers an independent income to the man of small means. A very few acres of land, a plow and a mule are sufficient to start a man in business. The world's cotton crop never exceeds the demand, and the great quantity imported annually by the United States indicates plainly the vast opportunities open to the district that can increase the output of the country.

South Sea Island and caravonica cotton are prized above all others. But the world's output of these choice grades is small. Hawaii can produce them successfully; that has been conclusively demonstrated. Mainland and European buyers stand ready to take all that can be raised. Without interfering in any way with established industries, this Territory could produce an annual cotton crop that would cut no small figure in the markets of the world.

FOWLER AND CANNON.

Representative Charles N. Fowler has supplied the Associated Press with an open letter several thousands words long, in which he takes Speaker Cannon to task for depriving him of a chairmanship because he had demanded a change in the rules of the House. Mr. Fowler is very bitter and defiant, severely characterizes the Speaker, and says that the main issue before the American people today is "Cannonism." Then he declares his own platform in terms as follows:

"First: I will vote for a rule which will provide that all places of patronage about the Capitol shall be drawn for precisely as the members now draw for the choice of seats, so far as such places may not be reasonably put under civil service rules.

"Second: I will vote to strip the office of Speaker of the House of Representatives of all political power, and make him just what the Speaker of the House of Commons is, simply a presiding officer.

"Third: I will vote for a rule that provides that the House of Representatives shall vote for a Committee on Committees—that is, a Committee to appoint the Committees of the House."

It is all wrong of course, but the ordinary man is much more interested in his new \$4000 automobile than in the tariff schedule.

THE DEFENSE OF OAHU.

No power excepting Great Britain could attack the western coast of the United States without first possessing the Island of Oahu.

War can not be levied from one Pacific coast upon the other. There must be an outlet to work from. Hawaii is the base an Asiatic enemy would select from which to operate offensively against California, Oregon, and Washington. There is no other.

In case of war with a powerful Asiatic enemy, tremendous efforts would be made to conquer the defense of this one island. Every resource would be used by an ingenious foe to land troops upon it, and the latest resources in aviation would be used to reduce its fortresses. It follows that every device known to modern science to render an island invulnerable to attack by sea and by air ought to be provided. One thing Congress should not be niggardly with is the question of Hawaiian defense.

Right here we wish to call the attention of our visitors to two facts: One is that no adequate appropriation has yet been made to safeguard the backentrances of Honolulu. No naval and military power bothers with frontal attacks upon well-fortified forts. Before Port Arthur only demonstrations were made; the real attack was in the rear. When Rear-Admiral Jorge Montt captured Valparaiso, he landed upon the coast and entered the city from the foothill side. An attack on Honolulu would come from the windward.

Secondly, instead of building the largest drydock in the Pacific at Pearl Harbor, as originally planned, a comparatively small one is to be constructed—one which vessels of the Dreadnought class could not use. This looks like poor economy; for, in case of war, the biggest and most powerful ships are the ones we shall need most to keep in repair. What we are planning to do is to mend the small vessels and leave the big ones to shift for themselves. Where is the sense in that?

A garrison embracing every branch of the service should be kept here under the command of a general officer. Oahu should be a separate military department. Incidental to the garrison scheme, regiments for Philippine service should be sent here first so that they may be acclimated. It costs money in hospital bills to rush a regiment from Sacketts Harbor to Cebu.

Congress in studying our defensive requirements should also compel a policy which would put the public land not needed for sugar on a food-producing basis, so that the garrison and people could be fed during a naval siege.

THE LIFE OF TENSION.

The indications are that Mr. Harriman's life is drawing to a close. He came back from Europe weighing ten pounds less than he did when he went away, and he is now isolated at his summer home in New Jersey—a place which, by reason of recent additions to the estate, enables the owner to live five miles from the nearest public highway and to escape all forms of intrusion save that of the gaunt specter of insomnia, which pursues the great financier into the most secret solitudes.

Mr. Harriman's bane is nerves—the bane of almost every American who, after fifty, accepts great responsibilities and does the work required by them in the energetic way of Wall street. That little highway has killed more people than it has enriched; so, indeed, has every great mart of business in the United States. The captains of industry have to be forever keyed up; they do not know how to rest. To them the leisurely foreign business king who spends a third of his time in play; who runs his affairs but never lets his affairs run him, is utterly behind the times. Yet the foreigner lives the longest and gets the most out of life. One does not hear of a Rothschild working twelve hours a day and taking a force of stenographers with him when he goes on a vacation. He has leisure enough to keep the books of his vitality balanced. The lords of Lombard street and the Bourse are men of golf and hunting moors and steepchases; and they know little of that tense, sleepless concentration which a man of the Harriman type maintains month by month and year by year, never relaxing, always reaching out a little further—until something snaps and a new monarch reigns in the land.

The gospel of relaxation is the gospel of safety; and the men of great affairs would be far less hazardous risks for the insurance companies if they would take it to heart. It is the strain that kills. Not long ago the Medical Record made the surprising statement that, of the mass of speculators in Wall street, those who staggered out of every panic drunk lived the longest. It was not a plea for the healthfulness of an alcohol diet. The point simply was that those who kept sober in the crisis, brooded, feared and fretted and passed sleepless nights broke down, while those who forgot it all, even in their cups, escaped the ordeal of nerve-tension and kept up. Inevitably, strains come to all; and alcohol is a poor relief at best. The true remedy seems to be to build up enough vitality from resting to make the tension easy to control.

THE ISLANDS AND THEIR GUESTS.

The visiting Congressmen will find that Hawaii has many distinctions. It is, as all know, the greatest of American defensive outposts, the Malta of the Pacific. It is also a world's paradise. Agriculturally, it produces more revenue from 200,000 acres of land, the sugar area, than is derived from any other tract of similar acreage devoted to a staple product in the whole world. We know of no other tropical land which is snakeless and where poisonous things, like centipedes, which have come in cargoes, have lost their venom because of the absence of mineral poisons in the soil to feed upon. Climatically, these are tradewind islands, as distinguished from miasmic tropical regions, and malaria is absent from them. Here is a great natural sanatorium. Owing to the porous structure of the group, its active volcanoes, which are confined to a single island, are nonexplosive. Life here is safe, easy, healthful and pleasant, the year round.

Naturally we are glad to make strangers acquainted with these things and, apart from what we want of Congress, we are glad to have members of that body here to enjoy them. These representative men and those who come with them are welcome for their own sakes. We mean to give them every chance to enjoy themselves and trust that their experiences here will crystallize into happy memories.

A recurrence of plague in San Francisco is news that comes via the City of Mexico, where the health of visitors from the Coast metropolis is a matter of concern. There would seem, however, to be little cause of alarm for the future, judging from the thorough way in which the health officials, Federal and local, got rid of the plague on its last previous visitation. No city understands plague-fighting better than San Francisco, and we may be sure that, in view of the coming Portola festival, no pains will be spared now to cleanse the town and exorcise its rats.

While there has been some departure from Roosevelt policies by Mr. Taft, particularly in methods of achievement, it is clear from the President's treatment of the Assistant Secretary of Commerce and Labor that he does not mean to have his subordinates treat those policies with disrespect. Since the removal of this official there will be fewer department underlings trying to make capital with Mr. Taft by maligning his predecessor—the man who, in a very large degree, made the Taft administration possible.

There must be a good deal back of the cablegram saying that local shippers in San Francisco will test the coastwise law by sending a vessel here with a cargo, meaning, of course, a foreign bottom. If we were to guess the source of the deal, British shippers would have the preference, though the capital back of the movement may be Japanese. Apparently the plan is financially strong, for it will cost money to send a ship and cargo here to be held up and then to carry an appeal through the courts.

E. C. Bradley of the Pacific States Telephone Company is quoted in the Hilo Tribune as saying that the "knocker" dissuaded fourteen persons from visiting Kilauea by telling how bad the trip is and by assuring the folk that the volcano is really not worth seeing. "It's mighty poor business policy that runs down the other man's attractions, and, as for Kilauea, the Promotion Committee has been telling the wide world of its wonders, and the whole Territory lays claim to the boiling cauldron.

The gloomy prophets who did not believe that pineapples would ever do much in Hawaii must be experiencing a change of heart these days. Five hundred extra cases of canned pineapples, ordered for the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition by cable, would lead one to believe that mainlanders appreciate a good thing when they taste it.

'Tis a safe prophecy that our visitors will learn the meaning of aloha before they have spent many hours in Honolulu.

A law which makes Hawaii part of a coast which is two thousand miles from it needs testing.

If the public guests don't see what they want, all they need to do is to ask for it.

LAST RITES FOR CHAS. M. COOKE

(From Monday's Advertiser.)

As the last fragrant rose petal fell upon the urn containing the ashes of the late Charles Montague Cooke, in the historic missionary plot in Kawaiahae churchyard yesterday afternoon, the plaintive notes of "Aloha Oe" and of "Sweet By and By" caused many eyes to fill as they gazed at the last resting place of the deceased son of one of Hawaii's early missionary fathers. Surrounded by sorrowing relatives and a multitude of friends, with beautiful floral offerings on every hand, the urn was deposited with simple ceremonies in the old Cooke plot.

The funeral services were held in Central Union church at 3:30 o'clock, the edifice being filled. There were representatives of many nationalities present. The urn rested upon a small table at the foot of the pulpit platform, a silver embroidered cloth covering the table. Banked about the platform and choir loft were wreaths, clusters of lilies and roses, and many pieces composed of violets.

The front pews were occupied by the pallbearers, who were P. C. Jones, Rev. Hans Isenberg, S. B. Dole, Robert Lewers, William B. Castle, George R. Carter, Dr. A. B. Clark, E. Faxon Bishop, W. O. Smith, and J. A. Kennedy. Behind them sat Mrs. Cooke, her sons, Montague Cooke, Clarence Cooke, George P. Cooke, and Richard Cooke, their wives, and near relatives. The choir, composed of Mrs. Bruce Mackall, Mrs. Wadhams, H. P. Wichman, and Stanley Livingstone, sang "Abide With Me," following which Rev. Doremus Seudder, pastor of Central Union church, paid a high tribute to the deceased.

Dr. Seudder said this was the sixth time within a year that the congregation had assembled to pay honor to the ashes of members of the second generation of the early missionary families who came to Hawaii to spread the gospel. It is just that we should call the members of the second generation, he added, the saviors of the new Hawaii. "Many times criticism has been passed upon the missionary withdrawal in 1863, which proclaimed that a new Christian nation had been born in a single generation, and that the island churches could be left to themselves," said Dr. Seudder. "We must remember that that policy had the support of the younger men and maidens of the islands in those days. If, humanly speaking, a mistake was made, we realize how wonderfully the Father of all overruled that mistake and out of it caused a new chapter to be written, as full of wonders as that earlier chapter, for the world has been treated to a record of Christian giving almost unparalleled in the history of Christ's church.

"They were but a handful, comparatively speaking, in 1863, upon whom was to devolve the continuance of the work, and how nobly have they discharged their responsibilities. It is one of the wonders of the islands, this chapter of spiritual and material achievement here. These young men and maidens went to the East for their education, when possible. Where their resources were too limited, they confined themselves to the work here. They all had faith in Jesus Christ. They devoted themselves to perpetuating, enlarging and deepening the work of their fathers. They loved the truth, and opened their minds and hearts to the truth. They entered into the agricultural development of the islands and they brought here all that science could give to develop the resources of the soil. All the latest discoveries were welcomed here.

There was no bigotry in their lives. There never was a heresy trial in these islands. The members of the second generation were in thorough accord with the views of their fathers, and came back from abroad with views possibly slightly changed, but loyal.

"Not long ago a gentleman, his eyes filled with a vision of the future, said to me: 'I have wondered how it is that those who have earned so much in these islands, have not erected more palatial mansions, or invested their wealth in beautifying the city more by beautifying their own surroundings.' I said to him: 'It is because they have esteemed the upbuilding of character more than they have the upbuilding of mansions for their own residence.' I think that brought out a characteristic in the lives of these men and women which will stand out all the more brilliantly as the days and years go by. They have realized that Hawaii is a mission field for the world. In giving to these islands they gave to the larger world also.

"Of this noble company, Charles M. Cooke was not the least. Nothing need be said about his genius to see commercial opportunities, genius to develop the opportunities. While he used these powers to the utmost, it was not in his mind as his life work. He had dedicated his life, in his boyhood, to the kingdom of Christ, and his motto was to give.

On the evening of February 13, 1867, with other young friends, C. M. Cooke presented himself to the committee of the Fort street church and signified his determination of taking upon himself the creed of Jesus Christ. Two weeks later the church voted to receive B. Bond, Geo. P. Castle, A. F. Cooke, C. M. Cooke and S. W. Wilcox. I wonder what the church history of these islands would be if these six young men had not come forward and given themselves to the service of Christ."

In conclusion Dr. Seudder referred to the munificent generosity of Mr. Cooke, and the quiet manner in which his benefactions were distributed. After the reading of the Twenty-third Psalm, and the benediction, the pallbearers arose and the urn was borne from the church and conveyed to the Kawaiahae Mission cemetery, where Dr. Seudder offered a brief prayer as the urn was lowered into the small receptacle in the Cooke plot.

The Hawaiian band, under the leadership of Captain Berger, played in the Kawaiahae church grounds as the funeral party entered the mission cemetery.

FREAR DENIES HE WAS LOST

"I was not lost; on the contrary," said Governor Frear yesterday morning, referring to the story that came over from Kauai to the effect that he and his party were lost on the pali one night. And then the Governor explained.

"We climbed up the pali on one side," he said, "expecting the natives to come up from the other side and cut a trail. But when we got to the top, we found they had not arrived. We waited a while, but they did not come, although we were so close to them that we could call to them. They explained afterward that it was impossible for them to reach us. It was about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and we knew it would take us at least six hours to go down the way, so we concluded to go around the other way. Most of the party went down the Napali trail to Kalanalea, the leper valley. From there we went on in a sampan, our whaleboat having gone back before we reached the valley. We slept in a big cave at Kalanalea, and that night a party of 25 or 30 Hawaiians came down and sang mele to us. They stayed there all night and helped us off the next morning. Some of them went on to Honolulu with us to help us land, as the landing was very rough at that place. In fact, it was impossible to get the boat in to shore, so we all took off our clothes and held them above our heads while we waded ashore. We went back to the boat the same way.

"We went on to Milolihi in the boat and from there climbed the pali, seventeen or eighteen hundred feet. The pali there is very steep and precipitous. We had by that time got around into the dry section of the island. We climbed up on top of the island and there found horses waiting for us. From Kekaha to Hanalei we traveled in automobiles, making a few side trips. Last Saturday we rode horseback to Kipokai.

"While on top of the island we went through the swamps and saw many of the streams. Most of them flow along comparatively shallow canyons with sloping sides, then drop suddenly into the Waimea canyon, which is about 3000 feet deep. Our idea is to take the waters from the upper lands; perhaps to construct reservoirs, although the flow is pretty constant from the swamps. The distance to where the streams flow down onto the arid side of the island is not very great. There is a large area of land toward Kekaha that could be brought under cultivation if the streams could be taken out to that district.

"Altogether, we got over most of the island and had a fine trip." Mr. Mendenhall, the expert on underground waters, who was with the Governor during the entire trip, stated this morning that it is too early to say what the possibilities for irrigation and the conservation of the waters of the island are, but he said he could see no good reason now why conservation should not be possible and practicable.

"But what we want first, and what we must have before anything else can be done," he said, "is to have a series of complete topographical maps of the islands made. That is the reason that Mr. Campbell sent a cable to the head of the geological survey asking that Topographical Marshall be sent to Hawaii. Mr. Marshall will come and make a preliminary examination and see what is needed. This is the kind of map we need here," and Mr. Mendenhall drew out a big roll of contour maps of various districts of other states and territories. In some of them every variation of as much as five feet was indicated, all roads, bends in roads, houses, in fact, every feature of the landscape. "When we get a series of maps of this kind, we shall be ready to go ahead and do something," he said.

STRIKERS DENY INTIMIDATION

The taking of testimony in the "contempt case" was begun in Judge Robinson's court yesterday morning, one witness for the prosecution being put on the stand and examined. The testimony given was not new, the matter having, in one form or another, been pretty thoroughly threshed out in the various strike cases that have already been tried.

Attorneys Ballou and Prosser appeared on behalf of the Oahu Sugar Company, and the prosecution, Attorney Lightfoot, as usual, representing the Japanese. Negoro was the only one of the large number of respondents who was present, hollering back in his chair, tilted against the wall, in his usual way.

Prosser presented to the court a brief summary of the pleadings, to which Lightfoot objected, urging that the pleadings in their entirety should be read. The Judge ruled against him, however.

The only matters of dispute are whether violence or intimidation were used by the strikers' pickets and whether or not the Waipahu Higher Wage Association was a branch of the Honolulu Higher Wage Association. The respondents to the order to show cause deny that they in any way violated the restraining order issued by Judge Robinson. They admit having maintained a picket system, but claim that it was of a legal nature and that the pickets did not in any way intimidate the Japanese who wished to return to work.

The witness placed on the stand yesterday morning by the prosecution was Oyama, the man who claims that he was threatened with physical violence if he dared to return to work. No great progress in his examination had been made when the court took its recess at noon.

A heavy snowfall occurred in Johannesburg on August 18, which was the severest experienced in many years.